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National Farm School



PASSOVER



ISSUE

May, Nineteen Twenty=One

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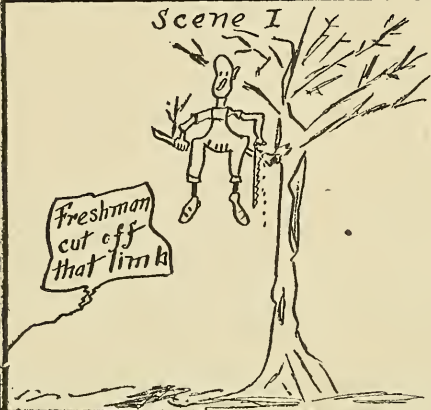
In Spring When Fancy
Turns To Thoughts of Love

- N. F. S -
National Food Suppliers Hoe Squad



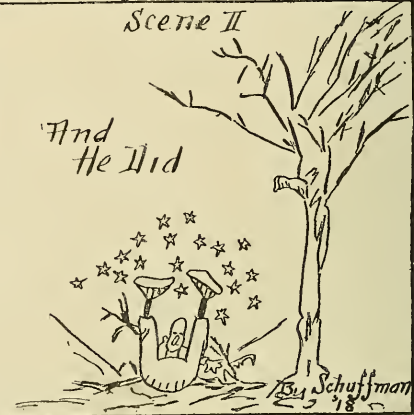
- Soldiers of the Commissary -

Scene I



Scene II

And
He Did



By Schuffman
1918



BURTON BERLACK, Editor

"And they shall beat their swords into plowshares and
their spears into pruning hooks."

ROSH HASHONAH L'ILLONOTH

The New Year of the Trees

(After the Yiddish of Yehoash)

'Tis a joy- in the forest,
Since the break of dawn, the soft-wind
Blows from tree to tree the tidings;
Through the branches runs a quiver,
Runs a sweet and swaying whisper;
Lightly bending, hear them crackle—
"Now at last our day is coming!"
All the wood is decked in snow-garb,
Dressed in Rosh Hashonah vesture,
See! The sky, to greet the joy
Cleared away the clouds of darkness,
And the merry sun in gladness
Shines upon the whitened branches,
Sprinkles them with sparkling jewels,
And the birdlings, God's musicians,
Gather; melodies are ringing,
'Now at last our day is coming!"
'Tis the joy day of the wood folks,
Rosh Hashonah in the forest;
Earth and heaven, every creature,
—All are crying forth "Good Yomtov!"

INCUBATION

The most popular question asked by visitors to our incubator cellar can be put into one word "HOW?" This can be told very shortly.

The probable ancestor of the hen is a species of jungle fowl known as the Gallus Bankiva, which was found in the jungles of Bermuda, Northern India and the Philippines. The Leghorns resemble this breed in many ways, and they are the subject of this article. They were first introduced into this country in 1835. Today they are enjoying an unexcelled popularity as egg producers. They are the perfect egg type. They are sprightly and stylish, very nervous and active in disposition, mature early, non-setters and layers of large white eggs.

Three weeks before the eggs are to be placed in the incubator, roosters are mated with the hens, about one rooster being placed to every fifteen hens. This is for a high fertility. A description of the formation of the egg follows. The functioning ovary which is situated to the left of the median line of the body just back of the lungs and below the kidneys, appears as a cluster of many spheres which vary in size from the normal egg yolk to that of a pin head. In thirteen hens the number of egg yolks varied in number from 914 to 3605. When the yolk comes to full size in the ovary it escapes by a rupture of the follicle and drops into the oviduct. The oviduct is a large much coiled tube filling a large part of the left half of the abdominal cavity. When the yolk drops into the oviduct is the time when it is fertilized. The egg then acquires the chalaza, the dense albuminous layer and the inner fluid layer of albumen. By diffusion this forms a thin layer around the egg. During this time the shell membrane is placed on, the whole process taking about twelve to sixteen hours:

Eggs can be collected for hatching ten days before placing in the incubator. During these ten days the eggs must be kept at a temperature of 55 degrees to 65 degrees Fahrenheit. They must be turned twice a day to prevent the blastoderm or germ proper from sticking to the shell. In selecting eggs none that are too large or too small should be considered. Deformed or warty eggs are no good as the chicks will be weak. Dirty eggs will cause disease and they cannot be washed as washing destroys the protective covering. They should then be placed in an incubator at a temperature of 103 degrees. They should not be touched for the first three days and then they

should be turned completely over twice a day. The cell divisions proceed rapidly and form into three layers. By the thirtieth hour the heart can be observed beating. On the sixth or the seventh day the legs and the wings have begun to take shape. Then the eggs are tested and all the infertile eggs and the dead germs are removed. At this time a chalky deposit about the mouth shows where the beak is forming. By the thirteenth day the feathers are well distributed over the body. The nails and the beak can be seen and are quite hard by the sixteenth day. The eggs are not turned after the eighteenth day. On the nineteenth day the yolk that is left is absorbed into the body cavity of the chick. The end of the beak is equipped with a horny cap which presses against the shell as the chick revolves in the egg and cuts a path around the large end of it so that a final convulsion of the chick will free it. The chicks are kept in the incubator for 24 hours after hatching. During this time they should not be fed. The temperature should not be kept above 105 degrees and as soon as they are dried off the temperature should be lowered to 95 degrees. Dark cloth is hung in front of the doors to keep the chicks from picking at each other and developing bad habits. At the end of twenty-four hours they should be removed to the brooders. The care of the chicks will be discussed in the next issue.

B. BERLACK, '22.

APPLE GROWING

Apple growing in itself is a very big industry. It has been developed only within the last few years. Many have tried apple growing because "Jones, who lived about a mile away, could grow them," and failed. Simply because they tried to grow before finding out whether apples could grow there or not. Such things as soil, water, drainage, air drainage, wind breaks and many other conditions have to be taken into consideration, otherwise the project will fail.

The first consideration would be the soil. A soil that is fairly rich and loamy would answer as the apple can stand almost any kind of soil.

Secondly, water drainage must be taken into consideration. To use a well known phrase, "An apple tree hates to get its feet wet." A soil that is compact or where the water shelf is too near the surface so that the roots are right in the water is a guarantee of failure to the trees. A soil that has a gravelly or even a stony texture

and where the water shelf is far below the surface can be used to a good advantage. It is to be noted that in certain orchards trees may thrive well and yet some trees may die young. The reason might be that the water settles in this one spot.

Air drainage is often a neglected item in the choice of the fruit orchard's location. When in the spring the later frosts occur, cold air descends and takes the place of the warm air which descends. Then an orchard situated on a hillside has little or no danger of frost. Wind breaks seem to be a much contended question. Some say that they are all right and vice versa. They afford winter protection, also a summer protection and for picking time. For winter protection as it prevents winter killing due to blowing snow off and leaving roots bare. This allows frost to enter more freely. It cuts off the water supply which dries out the twigs or freezes the roots. Then there is the freezing of the buds, but this danger is not so common here as in northern climes. For summer protection, to prevent the sudden bursts of winds which tend to deform the trees. For apple picking time because anywhere from twenty to seventy-five per cent of the apples fall from winds that occur at this time.

In starting, care must be taken in the selection of trees, to see how free they are from disease, how sturdy and straight. In planting trees some say plant in holes made by hand, others say by blasting holes. Apple trees need a lot of room and they go deep so by blasting you go deep and break up the soil much more than by spading a hole.

After planting some orchardists go right on cultivating the soil. This is a very poor habit, because while plowing the plow tears up the root system. Also if not tilled continuously the weeds get ahead and a condition that is worse than before it is made. Also the time, labor and machinery must be counted in. In experiments the sod kept orchards have shown up best.

Pruning is an essential item. Upon the shape or bigness of the tree depends its ability to yield. The time best for this, is between November and April. Wounds that are from an inch in diameter up should be painted or disinfected to prevent disease and insects from entering.

As is well known all crops have to be fed and apples are no exceptions. Commercial fertilizers are all right but better and cheaper method is in making a mulch, consist-

ing of leaves brush or manure around the tree as far out as the branches reach, for the roots reach out that far, and into within a foot or foot and a half of the tree. If put closer mice will chew the bark and make their nests there. The mulch keeps the moisture in and the rotting feeds the trees.

The diseases of the trees such as San Jose scale, the apple maggot, tent caterpillars, codling moth, web worm and aphids should all be looked after, as these have a distinct bearing on the breeding of the trees. Remedies such as lime-sulphur, paris green, arsenate of lead, or a derivative of nicotine are all good preventives and cures for the above pests. Too much cannot be said about carefulness as a tree is just as sensitive as a person and so responds to carefulness. The apple orchard of today is coming more into its own as a special crop and so men are taking it as a life time study; which, if every orchardist would do, much could be done to help each other.

WILLIAM TOWNER, '22.

THE SAN JOSE SCALE

The San Jose Scale is the most serious insect pest of the orchard. There is no insect capable of causing greater damage to the fruit interest in the United States or perhaps the world, than the San Jose Scale. The scale, about the size of a pin head, attacks the trunk, branches, leaves and fruit of the tree. It can readily be detected on the fruit but usually the fruit is not attacked unless the tree is badly infested.

It is believed that China is its native home. This pest first became established in America at San Jose, Cal., about 1870, from where it derived its name. It was investigated in 1880 by Professor Comstock who was the first to describe it. The pest was quickly spread over the United States, mostly by the transportation of nursery trees. Foreign nations have enacted strick quarantine regulations against infected American stock. It is also spread by wind, birds, insects, or can be brushed off and carried by people or teams working in the orchard. The insect attacks chiefly those plants belonging to the Rosaceae family.

If a single female insect be examined, it is covered by a small circular scale of a grayish to blackish color. The center of which is quite convex and forms a "nipple." If this scale be raised with a pin, beneath it may be seen a

small, soft, orange-colored object which is the true female insect. She is an almost shapeless mass of protoplasm, lacking head, legs and eyes with only the thread-like mouth parts and anal plate being distinct.

The insect passes the winter partly grown under the scale. They begin to feed in the spring with the bursting of the buds. About May first the insect becomes fully grown and the males emerge and fertilization takes place. The male is a small, yellowish, two-winged fly. The males emerge at night and therefore are seldom seen. About a month later the females give birth to young and do so for about six weeks. The young insects are very small, yellowish in color and resemble small mites. They have six legs, a pair of antennae and a long thread-like beak through which food is sucked. The young insects move freely from twelve to thirty-six hours and then it thrusts its beak into the bark of the tree and begin feeding. As soon as the insect has inserted its beak into the plant, a change comes over it and within a few hours it is entirely covered with waxy filament; which soon protrudes from all over its body. As the young creatures, are in a fixture they are absolutely stationary and therefore incapable thereafter of shifting their positions under any circumstances. The young scale is whitish with a prominent "nipple" in the center. After the first molt, the females lose their eyes, legs and antennae as they have no further use for them. Nourished by the sap of the tree the insect matures in about a month. At this time they have a second molt and then they are ready to mate.

There are three or four generations a year. They have remarkable power of reproduction. It is estimated that at Washington, D. C., the progeny of a single female would number over three billion if all were to survive.

The San Jose Scale can best be controlled when half grown during the dormant season. The minute size makes it very difficult to detect. As the insect is covered with a hard scale it makes it hard to check. A very strong spray has to be used as it has to dissolve the scale before the insect beneath can be poisoned. Lime sulphuris the cheapest and safest spray that can be used. This spray cannot be applied during the growing season because it would kill the foliage. The trees can also be sprayed during the dormant season with a mixture of 21 pounds of whale oil soap to one gallon of water.

While the San Jose Scale is one of the greatest insect scourges that the fruit industry has ever encounter-

ed it has taught some valuable lessons.

First. Nurserymen are growing and shipping cleaner, healthier and better stock.

Second. Fruit growers are spraying oftener, more skillfully, more economically, and more effectively than ever before.

Third. Many have been forced to spray for this disease which also checks other diseases.

Fourth. Fruit growers are selecting their trees with greater care and giving each tree individual attention.

The lady-bird beetle is a great enemy of the scale. The greatest part of their food is this insect. This beetle is for this reason very useful on the farm.

L. KIESLING, '22.

MAIN BARN

With pride we point to our herd of pure breds. Our production of milk was very satisfactory. The maximum production in one day was 550 pounds and the minimum was 530 pounds. The marked improvement in the appearance of the barns is due to Mr. Groman's hard work. Every moment which was not utilized for field work was spent in cleaning up. We have succeeded in getting in some early potatoes and also have completed all our spring plowing. A number of young pigs have been added to our collection and in a week we expect to have some more of our sows farrow. A. LANGER, '22.

FARM NO. 1

No. 1 is on top. We have finished plowing, our grain is all seeded and by the time this issue is out we will have the corn in the ground. Then all we have to do is sit back and watch our crops grow. The pasture fences have been repaired and now we are draining the pasture below the barn. The team, Prince and Duke, are in the pink of condition. Out of our herd of twelve cows, two of which are dry, we are producing 120 to 130 quarts of milk a day. We expect to make our diminishing hay and silage supply last until the next harvest by feeding some fodder in place of hay. S. ROBBINS, '22.

FARM NO. 3

This being an early spring we have started our plowing, harrowing and seeding. The orchard has been plowed and harrowed and the blossoms are coming out fine regardless of the frosts that have tried, but failed to ruin

them. The lumbering is practically finished and we now have a number of various sized boards and scantlings, and a great number of posts were sold. All the tools have been repaired. The Fordson tractor is in good working condition and is a great help not only in plowing and the other spring work, but in sawing up the fire wood for next winter.

NEWTON E. WEISS, '22.

FARM NO. 4

Due to the mild weather last winter we have had a better start with our spring work than ever before. We are nearly finished with our spring plowing and are ready to plant. This year we are going to plant 16 acres of oats, 16 acres of corn, 24 acres of wheat, 5 acres of potatoes, 30 acres of hay and one-half acre in mangles. There are also 15 acres in pasture and 35 acres in woodland. There is not much corn being raised this year as we want to establish a regular five year rotation. The past post graduates raised too much corn and not enough grain and hay.

The stock is in first class condition. The horses are looking better than they ever did before. Seven of the main barn heifers are down here to freshen. All of the hogs have been sold to the butcher. They averaged about 180 pounds a piece in weight.

L. KIESLING, '22.

ARBORICULTURE

With the advent of this department into the school the school has climbed one notch higher. It is a department the need of which has been felt keenly for some time. The orchards and the nursery, which have been struggling along under adverse conditions for some time, have taken a turn for the better. All our apple trees are pruned. The peach orchard was only half pruned when work was discontinued because the sap was running. The grapes and small fruit have also been taken care of. The trees have received their dormant spray and if the weather continues to be fair they will receive their second one which is mainly to control the coddling moth. All the missing trees in the orchard are being replaced. All the old stock in the nursery is being sold and new stock being put in its place.

All this is mainly due to Mr. Reichle, the superintendent of this department. Too much cannot be said of his work. The least that we can do is to give him our

best wishes and heartiest co-operation. Good luck to him for the coming year.

H. RABINOWITZ, '22.

HORTICULTURE

In the month of March we purchased 2,000 chrysanthemums and 1500 geraniums. During this month we shipped 4,000 carnations, 950 snaps and were swamped with orders retailing at \$1.00 a box. The Easter trade was immense and the entire stock of hyacinths and tulips were sold at a good margin. The greenhouses are progressing at a considerable rate and hopes for the future are bright. The vegetable seedlings are under way and we have already repotted 1000 tomatoes. Cabbage, cauliflower, lettuce, celery and egg plants are awaiting the first signs of good weather to be transplanted out doors.

C. RUBENSTEIN, '22.

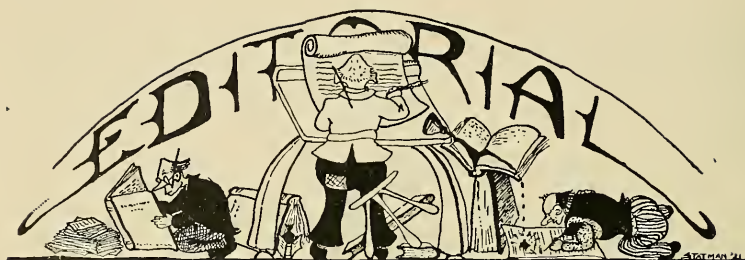
POULTRY

Spring work has begun. The Newtown Giant incubator arrived and was assembled. On Easter Sunday the first hatch came out from the Hall incubator. It is the best hatch for the month of March in the history of the school. Seventy-five per cent of the eggs hatched. The fertility of the eggs was ideal and we had very few dead germs. Two new Queen, 400 egg capacity incubators have been donated to the school, which with the 250 egg capacity incubator we are buying will give us a total egg capacity of 6650. So far we have orders for 6000 day old chicks. This is the first year that we have not had to buy any hatching eggs. Our hens are laying on the average of 300 eggs a day.

During the month we built a tennis court for the faculty and re-bedded and sprayed the poultry house. We are now repairing the colony houses for the chicks when they come out of the brooders.

LEWIS I. FOX, '22.

Noses are red,
Owners are blue;
Whiskey is high
And risky too.



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NO. 2

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"Knowledge is Power"

OUR NEW SUPERINTENDENT OF FARMS

Simultaneously with the coming of the '24 Class in March, came our new superintendent of farms, Mr. Otto Stangel. In this new position as manager of the Home Farm, Mr. Stangel comes in close contact with practically every student. It would be well, in facilitating cordial relations between our freshman faculty member and ourselves, to know something about Mr. Stangel, and in order to realize the excellent opportunities presented in the Agricultural Department with his coming. Aside from this, his experience in all branches of athletics makes him a much needed asset in turning out better base ball and football teams.

Does a college education pay? has been asked by many young men standing at the cross-roads of life. Combined with a good physique and the will to succeed a college education is a wonderful asset. Mr. Stangel has these qualities as well as a Bachelor of Science acquired in 1912, and an M. S. degree in 1914 from the College of Agriculture, University of Wisconsin. He specialized in agronomy, soils and animal husbandry.

Mr. Stangel was a popular man in his class at college. In his Junior year he was president of his class. Athletics had a particular fascination for him, as it does for so many lovers of fair play in sport and in life. His interest also extended to the other university activities. His record in the athletic field particularly is an envious one. He was a member of the first 1000 per cent basketball team of Wisconsin, champions of the Western Conference. He was selected as a forward of the All-Western team. He played professional football and coached football, basketball and baseball teams on various occasions.

In 1913-14 Mr. Stangel was connected with the Milwaukee County School of Agriculture and Domestic Science. He had charge of the agronomy department and acted as assistant in soils and athletics. In 1914-15 he had charge of the State Agriculture High School of North Dakota. From 1915-21—excepting 14 months in the army—Mr. Stangel was in charge of the Vocational High School and Demonstration Farm at Virginia, Minn. In the army Mr. Stangel did his little bit for our country. He was commissioned as a Second Lieutenant in the heavy artillery. He was appointed at the head of the non-com-

missioned officers school at Fort Wynfield Scott, San Francisco, Calif.

Mr. Stangel belives in the widespread study of agriculture in the public schools of the country. To quote from an inspirational, common sense article of his in the Tradesman: "No country can become richer than its lands. From the soil come our food and clothing; all other human needs are subordinate to these. Food is the chief material concern of life—its production the most important occupation. In the hard school of experience we are slowly learning the lesson of real business economy—the greatest lesson of all time—that of feeding ourselves. Let us learn that lesson well." And again, "Teaching in terms of the lives of the people is the big idea in agricultural education."

EDITOR.

Owing to the resignation of Mr. Escoll as instructor in biology, the school was left in a very bad position. However, a promising instructor sprung up in the person of Mr. Schneider, our new instructor of biology. Mr. Schneider obtained the fundamentals of his education in a public school at Lyons, N. Y. He then moved to Philadelphia, where he attended Central High School. He followed a classical course and received a B. A. He entered the University of Pennsylvania, where he took up a course in biology leading up to a B. S. degree. After graduating from college he obtained a position as teacher at Wagner College, a theological seminary situated at Staten Island, N. Y. There he taught biology, chemistry, physics and geology. He was given a scholarship at the University of Pennsylvania and took a P. G. course leading to a M. S. degree, which he never completed but hopes to complete this course during his spare moments at Farm School. While at college he was awarded the Harrison Fellowship in Biology. He was an active member of the Botanical and Natural History Clubs. He expects to make his stay at Farm School a very interesting one, both for the students and the faculty.

We wish him the best of success and may his stay at our school be a pleasant one.

B. YULKE, '22.

We wish to announce that the "Gleaner" is suffering from an over-production of non-contributions.



HARRY KRISHER, Editor

"Truth is Stranger than Fiction"

WHEN THE MATZO GAVE OUT

Miss C——, the matron at the Scientific Agricultural School, was a very conscientious woman. The appropriations for the kitchen premitted only the purchase of mostly those foods containing the greatest bulk for the least cost. Potatoes, an admittedly excellent carbohydrate food, went far towards the production of the energy necessary for the farm work performed by the students. Cheese and meat which gave the jaws no chance to combread, milk, cheese and meat which gave the jaws no chance to complain of lack of exercise, formed a good percentage of the diet. They were in a large measure responsible for the healthy color of the cheeks, and the enormous growth of many of the boys.

Among the students under the maternal wing of Mammy C were representatives of almost every creed and denomination. Just as her big kitchen pots were melting the numerous ingredients of the spicy vegetable soup, so the school was a melting pot for the various denominations. All had come to learn that profession which is undenominational and which yields to every man according to his toils—namely agriculture.

To please all these boys was a hard task. During Lent, for instance, when the more observant of the gentile boys would not eat meat, there was a substitute—appetizing fried fish. Miss C took great pains to acquaint herself with the religious customs of the various sects. A large majority of her boys were Jewish. Miss C tried to make them feel at home, particularly during their holidays. She would studiously read her Jewish cook book and try to produce dishes according to the directions

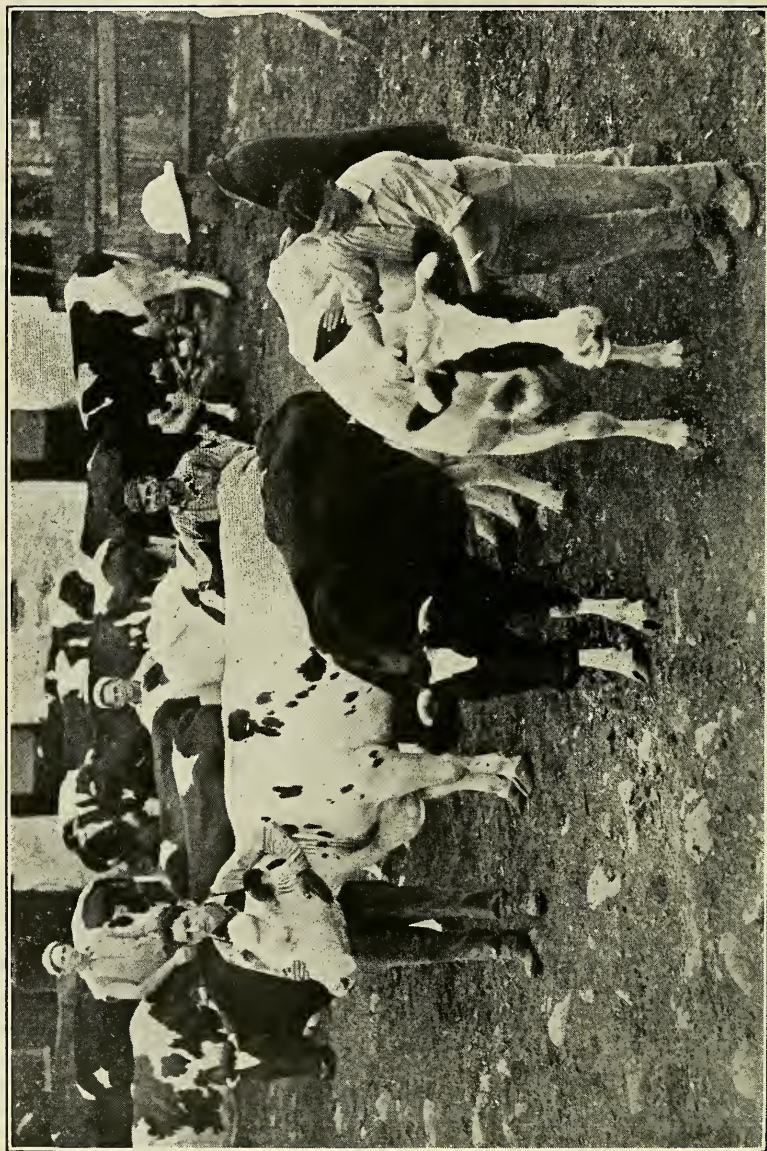
therein. It is doubtful, however, whether any of the Jewish boys realized that these dishes were supposed to be Jewish in character. Certain it is that no Jewish housewife would have dreamt that the productions of Miss C were Jewish.

The Bible was one of Miss C's favorite friends. When her duties were not too pressing, and the colored help showed signs of staying longer than the usual month or less, when the student head-waiter showed particular interest in making his underlings do their duties, Miss C would find time to relax, and read the Holy Book. One Sunday, several weeks before the Jewish Passover, as she read her Bible she came across the following lines in Exodus XII, 15: Seven days shall ye eat unleavened bread, even the first day ye shall put away all leaven out of your houses FOR WHOEVER EATETH LEAVENED BREAD ON THAT DAY, THAT SOUL SHALL BE CUT OFF FROM THE CONGREGATION OF ISREAL." whether he be a sojourner or one that is born in the land.

Miss C looked up from the Bible and reflected. She had long known that the Jews are very strict in the observance of their Passover, the feast of the unleavened bread, in commemoration of the Exodus from Egypt. As she reflected upon the awful penalty she determined. As the Passover holidays drew near the town baker was astounded by a letter from Miss C asking him not to bake any bread for her until further notice. What had he done to forfeit the trade of Miss C? He called her up, but she happened to be out just then. The good man scolded his innocent workmen and was cross for some time after.

Miss C forthwith ordered several hundred pounds of matzo from the nearest city. On the eve of the holiday she took particular pains to clean the kitchen and dining room of any trace of leaven. She would even have bought new pots and dishes as a Jewish friend of hers had told her was the custom. But alas! the cost was too great and no funds were available.

The holiday arrived. A short ceremony was prepared and the supper started. A hum of delight arose from the boys as the waiters appeared with the matzo. Matzo was devoured by the pounds. The gentile boys took it with good grace, the Jewish boys were delighted. But this was the first meal. Breakfast, dinner and supper came again; day after day nothing but matzo, matzo—matzo every meal. The monotony was somewhat relieved by the matzo meal cakes and dainties which Miss C tried to make



AT THE MAIN BARN: Gelles, Livitz, Krauss, Sam Fleisch, Goldy, John J. Fox, with some of our Pure-bred Stock.

from the directions in the cook book. They were not bad—the cakes—but it would have needed a connoisseur to distinguish in them the intended lathkos, kugel, fried matzo or matzo pancakes.

For the first few days all went well. As the intention of Miss C to feed matzo until sunset of the last day of the Passover, became clear, most of the students and faculty shrugged their shoulders and began counting the days and meals for the expiration of the ordeal. The Jewish boys saw in Miss C an ardent friend. She reminded them of home and their own beloved mothers. The strange Passover dainties were eaten and appreciated. Well, anyway, they tasted something like those at home.

The supply of matzo was running low. Miss C saw this and ordered more from the city. The supply of matzo diminished steadily. Hardly enough for another meal remained. Miss C was in a dilemma. She used the long distance telephone. The merchant told her that the matzo had been sent out by express and would arrive any minute. There was no nearer place to obtain matzo. Miss C called up the express office. She gave urgent directions that no sooner the matzo arrived, they should be immediately sent to the school. The express agent promised. What kind of breakfast food was matzo, he wondered! Nevertheless he was as good as his word. A big carton came for the school. He immediately had a truck haul it, not failing to charge for the hauling. Miss C eagerly opened the carton. It was two hours before dinner. Hardly a piece of matzo was left. She almost swooned when she saw the contents of the carton. Matzo—alas no—but seeds for the spring planting! What was she to do. The fearful injunction—"for whosoever eateth that which is leavened, that soul shall be cut off from the congregation of Isreal"—rang in her ears. No, she would not be guilty of purging the souls of her Jewish boys. She would not order bread. If the matzo did not come, they would have to do without matzo or bread.

There was a general hubub during dinner. The waiters were sent for matzo, and when they came back from the kitchen without them, they were scolded and abused. Miss C thought it necessary to explain. She rang the bell for silence, and weakly explained the circumstances.

Just then the rattling and rumbling of a team and wagon was heard. Miss C excused herself. She went out to meet the driver. This time it was the matzo. The bundles were soon untied and the boys masticating the

matzo. Miss C felt relieved and happy. She looked upon it as almost a divine miracle.

"And they baked unleavened cakes of the dough which they brought forth out of Egypt, for it was not leavened because they were thrust forth out of Egypt and could not carry, neither had they prepared for themselves any victuals." (Ex. XII, 39.)

M. FRISHKOPF, '22

WIT AS A FARM PRODUCT

The shrewd humor often heard in rural districts usually has a spontaneous quality which renders it all the more appealing. Every community has its own particular wit whose sayings are repeated at the post office, the general store, the blacksmith shop or while waiting for No. 4 to come in with the mail.

Much of this humor is harmless and it is generally directed at some well known character, though occasionally it takes a turn which is satirical, as in the case of the farmer who wrote to the Department of Agriculture offering a few suggestions about the dairy and cattle industry in general. They were aimed at the "good enough" type of farmer, who happily is not found in the United States as frequently as he once was. The "good enough" farmer is the one who says when he signs a note "There, thank God, that's paid;" whose fences and gate posts are tipsy and whose outbuilding have no knowledge of the saving qualities of paint.

The hand to mouth farmer will probably writhe under the sting of the whip this Virginian cracks over his back, but the tiller of the soil who knows the benefits of special care and feeding in milk and butter production will have many a chuckle as he reads the following terse says:

"Don't weigh your milk, for then you might have to figure and think.

"Feed the cows timothy hay—it is good for race horses.

"Cow testing associations are needless—they show how to save and know.

"Keep the barn hot—cows are like woodchucks.

"Don't have many windows in the barn—the hired man might look out.

"Keep the water ice cold—shivering gives the cows exercise.

"Avoid heavy milkers—they consume too much valuable time."

CLASS DISTINCTION

When a modern school youth hears of class distinction he does not think of the fact that this distinction originated in the church during the fifth and sixth centuries. It was brought about by the strict discipline of the church schools.

In those days students were not allowed to leave the schools but they had to study very hard. Since no amusement was given them they turned to obtain this amusement from within the school. In those days there were different classes, as we have now, but they were separated more than the classes of today. In order to obtain amusement they adopted the custom of initiation. This custom has been one of the most widespread and popular usages in all ages of student life. It "gratified the bullying instinct, the social instinct, and the desire to tame the freshman who was considered a wild animal and had to be tamed before he was permitted to enter refined circles." One peculiar form of initiation was where a freshman was dressed as a boar and was met by some upperclassmen. The freshman was examined and the wild glare of his eyes, the length of his ears, etc., was noticed. Then came the taming. His face was smeared with soap, his ears clipped, beard cut and tusks removed with a saw. Finally he made a mock confession of his sins and received absolutions only on condition that he gives a banquet for his tormentors. Such was the initiation of those days.

At first during the 18th Century classes ranked according to the financial positions of the students' fathers. It was in an English university that the first distinction of men of different classes was made. This distinction was a success owing to the formation of four rules: 1. Instruction of behavior of freshmen to upperclassmen. 2. Freshmen rules. 3. System of school life and 4. The gulf between professor and student. "Class system is essential to an efficient school life. In the American schools or colleges, the class is the charmed circle within which the individual contracts most of his friendships and finds his most cherished associates. The sentiments of his class is that which influences him most efficiently and is to him often the only atmosphere of his social life. A strong class produces a strong habit of loyalty which sticks to a man."

Class distinction has taken on a different light in modern years. Hazing and rushing is disappearing. The

class has come to have a recognized place in athletics and organizations, each being represented by the different school teams. The role of the class in social life is becoming very important as is shown by the number of Junior Proms, Senior Hops and class banquets.

However, despite all these reforms, that sentiment known as "class distinction" does not appear to be on the decline, but increasing daily. This is due to the feeling that the joy of school life must be preserved, that the freshman must know his place and enjoy his stay at the school and help better the social life of the school he attends.

Class distinction has made social life at Farm School what it is now.

BARNETT YULKE, '22

LOVE'S PHILOSOPHY

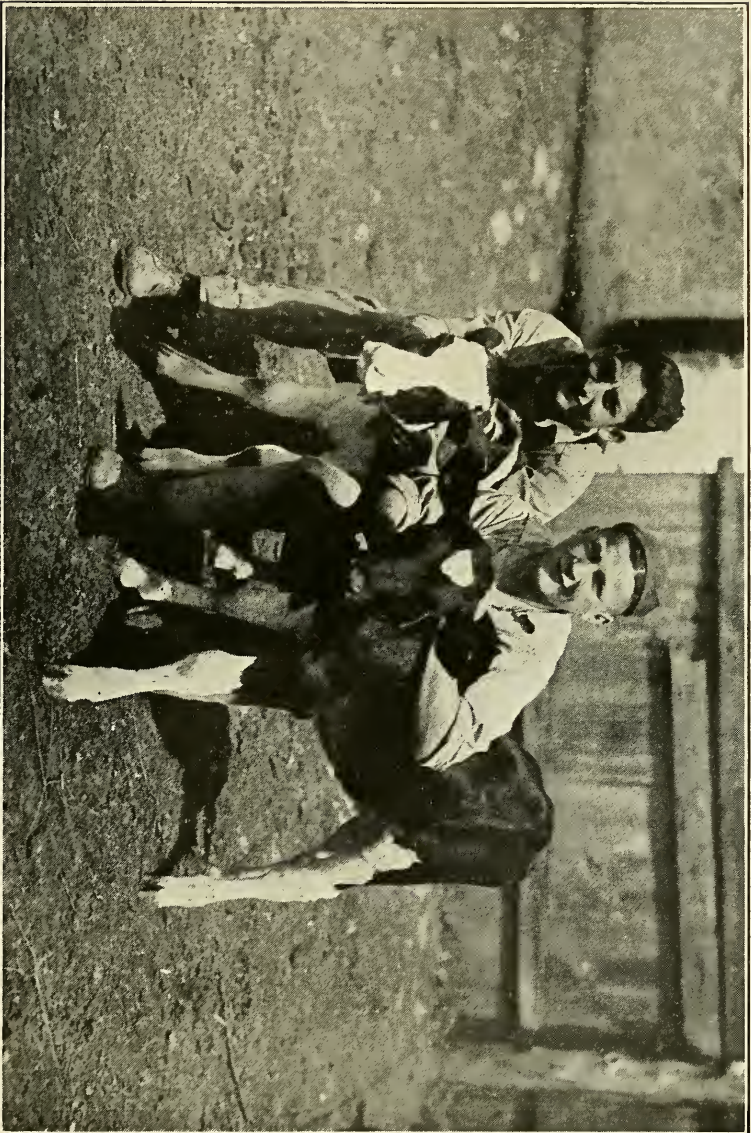
The fountains mingle with the river,
 And the rivers with the ocean,
 The winds of heaven mix forever
 With a sweet emotion,
 Nothing in the world is single,
 All things by a law divine
 In one another's being mingle—
 Why not I with thine?

See the mountains kiss high heaven,
 And the waves clasp one another;
 No sister flower would be forgiven
 If it disdained its brother:
 And the sunlight clasps the earth,
 And the moonbeams kiss the sea—
 What are all these kissings worth,
 If thou kiss not me.

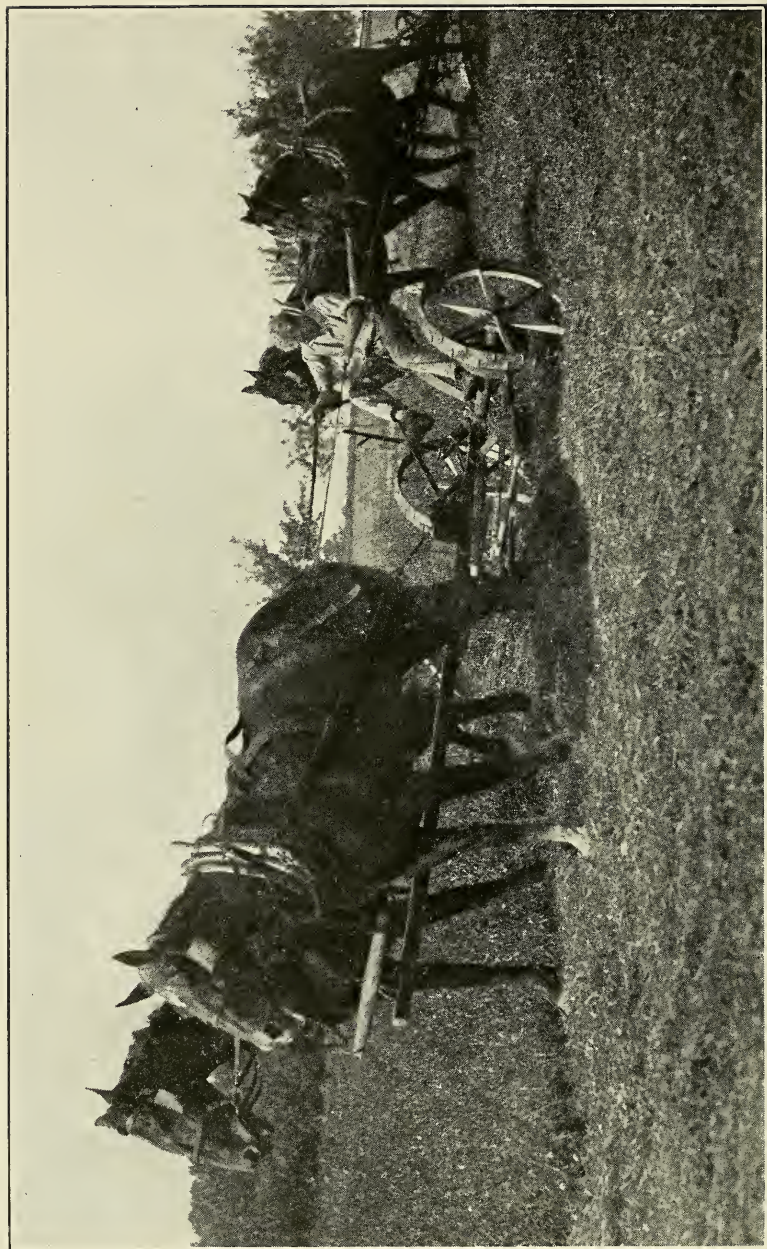
SHELLY.

TO THE LITTLE BOOK ON THE SHELF

My eyes wandered from one ponderous volume to another, my mind subject to deep thought as in regards to their contents. If I should but know little relatively as to what was contained in those books I should indeed be a learned scholar. My eyes grew tired and my mind weary, as again I looked and gazed; about to give up my fruitless search, when my sight rested upon a little book on the shelf. I smiled, rather in contemptuous



PALS: Future Farmers and Milk Producers.



Louis Farman, '22 and Tony Cirutti, (not in picture) Mowing Hay

amusement at the little book, with half a mind to pass it by, if it were not for natural human desire of us folk to be curious of that which sort of catches the eye. My hand slowly started upward, and took the little book from its cozy resting place. It was covered with the dust of many ages, possibly unnoticed by others and therefore undisturbed. It was a quaint looking little book. Somewhat undecided, but in a listless manner I opened it and my gaze rested on the first few lines. As I read them my face beamed with a pleasurable and complementary smile toward the truth contained therein. I read further in expectation, and my features and state of mind showed seriousness. The reading was not far when my psychological train of thought, reacted to its capacity. Still further, as the hours flew by, I was so saturated and thrilled by this little masterpiece of a master mind that my inner-soul felt indebted towards the author for such supreme revelations. The last pages came only too fast. The end came only too suddenly, and I was awakened as if from a dream.

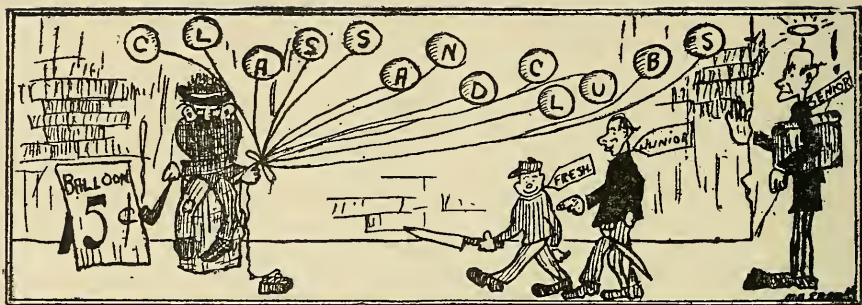
I walked slowly and thoughtfully back to the shelf. Fondly I petted the little book and placed it tenderly upon its former resting place. Reluctantly I turned away, as I gave the work a last appreciative glance. I would never overlook a little book on the shelf again.

J. LEEDES.

SPRING SONNET

The gloom of the day is passing away,
Pursued by the glittering spears of spring.
Greenlands reflecting, longing attracting;
Attracting our weary minds set astray,
The chirping sound of migrating robins,
The chicks and the lambs and the buzzing bees;
Fragrance of flowers and blossoming trees
Wakens dead spirits in many a cabin.
Then life resumes activities once more,
From out of the shrunken cells of slumber,
Love in heart, in mind, ease in move; outpour
Sweet spring which dies in citing wonder
At the sudden call of Mr. bugle of life,
At the ceasing threat of winter's cold strife.

M. BRAUMAN, '23.



WALTER MORRIS, Editor

—1922—

“Don’t Knock—Boost”

One month has passed and things are working fine. The Literary Society is running smoothly under Mr. L. Fox. The Glee and Dramatic Club is practicing for an entertainment to be given in the near future. The baseball team under the able coaching of Mr. Campbell is ready for the coming schedule.

Biggest and best of all we have arranged to have “Senior Annual” the name is to be “The Scientific Hick.”

At a recent class meeting the members of the staff were elected. Mr. Maurice Gomberg is to be Editor-in-Chief. In this book will be the yearly report of each club and society and pictures of each. Many cuts and illustrations will appear. To make this undertaking a success everybody must contribute. Do not think that only the Seniors must help, but every class organization and also the Faculty must help. All must work together, and “Dont Knock—Boost.”

CLASS OF '23

Full of pep as usual did we meet the baseball season. Most of us have enrolled as candidates for the varsity and we expect to be well represented on the school team.

We are making preparations for the inter-class game and are confident of victory. Could we expect anything else but victory through the skillful training of our coach Mr. Snyder, and stern leadership of Captain Landau? No doubt, Manager Weiner will act promptly as usual.

The slogan that: “Anything that is worth doing at all is worth doing well,” greatly prevails among our class-

mates. Our work in Farm School is not neglected because of our activities in baseball. The Gleaner, Literary Society, Glee Club, Athletic Association and all other school activities are important factors to the members of our class, but we consider the old text book of greater importance. We feel our responsibilities as future farmers of America

N. C., '23, Sec'y.

1924 CLASS

We have completed two months at N. F. S. Our class is running smoothly. The Seniors organized us and appointed Bannan as president pro tempore.

The various officers elected are as follows: Vice president, Mayer; secretary-treasurer, Targan. With such able men as Captain Martin, Manager Targan and Coach Rothstein we hope to defeat the Juniors in the annual base ball game.

Mr. Toor kindly consented to act as our faculty adviser in accordance with the unanimous wishes of the class. The credit for the repairing of the tennis courts and A. A. field belong to us Freshies.

A splendid class and school spirit is being developed and we will do all we can to better Farm School.

TARGAN, '24.

VOCATIONAL TRAINING STUDENTS

On March 17 we had a meeting and decided to organize a club. Our purpose is to promote good fellowship among our members.

We decided to leave the forming of the constitution and by-laws to Mr. A. S. Houchin, district supervisor, that they may be drawn up in a manner that will enable us to affiliate with the organizations already in existence among disabled veterans who are taking up federal vocational training courses. The following men were elected to officiate at the meetings: President, James E Hart; Vice President, William Amberle; Recording Secretary, Thomas Hendricks; Treasurer, Paul Sotter. Twelve men are at present enrolled and hope to profit much from the teachings of N. F. S.

Farm No. 1 has been undergoing an architectural transformation this past week. Tourists enroute in passing, make great comments on this new transformation. Bill Amberle is supervising the work and we all feel that the supervision is very competent in his hands.

In pursuance of this work McLaughlin would like to

know if it would be advisable to go to Camp Dix and salvage an aeroplane to whitewash the chimney.

Thomas has wonderful inclinations as a landscape architect, we have found him very efficient in wielding the rake.

La Hart says there is one thing he can't see through, (a dirty window).

Eiden is a wonderful worker when it comes to massaging a tree with a white wash brush.

Hendricks migrated to Manyunk to keep the home fires burning. Tom is sure progressing in his study of the chickens.

Jim Hart has been doing the glazing around the place. (Jim likes to see through things.)

While this work was progressing Sotter went to Philadelphia to have glasses fitted. On his return trip to Farm School he had a wonderful opportunity to test his newly gained vision while passing No. 1 by taking a panoramic peep at the great work accomplished. But when he arrived down at the farm, he had great difficulty in seeing the whitewash bucket, thereby suspending the activities of the day.

We feel that when this work is completed the faculty will find Farm No. 1 on a par or running in competition with the other farms in landscape and beauty.

A club was formed and this communication was dispatched to A. S. Houchin, District Vocational Training officers, awaiting his approval. We hope in the near future to have a first-class club within our midst. New arrivals are Wilson Oppenheim, Robinson, Logue.

J. E. HART.

LITERARY SOCIETY

If we should ask the average high school student why he doesn't like history, literature or economics, in return we would get the following answer "Of what value is literature or history to me in my study of dentistry or civil engineering?" That is one of the fallacies of our high school students and as a result, our professional men are not what they should be.

We can get a good idea of the future farmer by visiting the Farm School Literary Society. We are awake to the fact that the future farmer must be more progressive than the present farmer. The future farmer must be a thinking man that is wide awake to all things outside of farming and should be able to have an intelligent view of

all things in general. The Farm School Literary Society can boast of having close to a hundred per cent attendance of all Farm School students.

The executive committee, consisting of Bennett, Fox, Pincus, Rotter and Comsky, are doing their utmost to make the Literary Society the greatest success in its history.

N. C., '23, Sec'y.

ZIONIST SOCIETY

The Zionist Society of the National Farm School as a member of the Intercollegiate Zionist Association has been making mammoth strides towards upholding this time-honored organization.

At our meetings interesting and educational Zionist topics are discussed.

On March 19, 1921, we held a debate on "Resolved, That Yiddish should be the official language of Palestine," before the Literary Society. This debate was a great success as it was favorably reviewed by all. The affirmative side was upheld by Frishkopf and Comsky, while the negative side was upheld by Gelles and Regelson. The judges, Miss Churchman, Mr. Toor, Mr. Corenzwit and Mr. Iger, after careful comparison of facts, finally declared the debate a draw.

The membership of our society is steadily increasing and our hope is to have more fellows join us and derive the benefit of Zionism. We cordially invite all our fellow students to attend our meetings which are held every other Sunday evening.

S. PRUTKIN, '23, Sec'y.

POLITICAL SCIENCE CLUB

Due to the able and earnest work of Arthur Schorr, the Political Science Club is becoming the most active of all the organizations at Farm School.

Some of the special attractions at the past few meetings were: A course in evolution consisting of two talks by S. Goldenbaum; Current events by M. Gomberg, also another time by N. Comsky, and the continuation of the course in "Human Elements in Economics," which always arouses live discussions that are of interest to all.

At this writing we are preparing for a debate to be held in a few weeks.

We take this opportunity to welcome the members of the '24 Class to Farm School, and invite them to join the Political Science Club.

D. ROTHSTEIN, Sec'y.

AUTHORS

Mark Twain (Samuel Clemens) 1835-1910. He was born at Florida, Missouri, where he spent a good deal of his life. When quite young learned typesetting and traveled extensively over the States as a journeyman printer. He soon returned to Missouri determined to become a river pilot on the Mississippi. In his 'Life on the Mississippi,' he describes part of his experiences.

Clemens went to the war (Civil War) and there began to write for the local papers, adopting the pen name of "Mark Twain." From the mines he went to San Francisco where writing for the papers, accumulated enough money for a trip to the Mediterranean ports. It was on this trip Mark Twain received his fame. On this trip he wrote "Innocents Abroad." He became known over all U. S. as a humorist. He edited a newspaper in Buffalo after his return but soon left for a tour around the world.

His works are "Roughing It," "Tom Sawyer," "Huckleberry Finn," "Pud-in-Head Wilson," "The Gilded Age," "The Prince and the Pauper," "A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court," etc.

By the time he died his books had brought him a considerable fortune. And by the way Mark Twain received a degree of Doctor of Literature at Oxford.

He died at Reading Connecticut, April 21, 1910.

C. RUBENSTEIN, '22.

GLEE CLUB

The initial meeting of the Glee Club was held Sunday, March 13. After minor discussions the following members were elected to officiate at the meetings: President, L. Fox; Vice President, L. Pincus; Secretary-Treas-Mayer.

Mr. Reichle accepted the position of coach and manager. Mrs. Ostrolenk lends her services and due to them we are progressing very well indeed.

Conected with the Glee Club is the Dramatic Club. Many members who can't sing have dramatic ability and use their talent in plays. The club is starting practice for a one act play which will be presented soon. Attend Fellows and enjoy many delightful evenings.

A. P. MAYER, '24.



JOSEPH LEEDES, Editor

ATHLETIC REPORT

"Think First; Then Act."

At the call for first practice made by Mr. Campbell, our coach, forty-two candidates turned out, full of the good old "pep" and "real life."

At first our time was mostly devoted to batting practice, but as the weather loosened our muscles we got going in real fashion, and something that looked like a ball team started to shape itself. The squad was gradually weeded out, until we had our first and second team practically picked. Such progress was made possible by "Old Sol" doing his bit. He knew we needed him.

Thomas is showing up in splendid form behind the bat. Samuels, Krivones, Leedes and Martin are all on edge in the infield. All are fast, and things are made to look snappy when the pill starts skimming around.

The outfield is being made a centre of competition. Landau, Bennett, Snyder, Rothstein, Gelles and Flieshman are all working hard. The pitching department with Snyder and Bannon as the mainstays, is doing well.

We had no adding machine on the field in a game between the first and second teams so we cannot quote a score. The first team's hitting was clean and timely.

All feel confident of coming across in our opener with Lansdale High. Co-operation and support given by the student body and faculty is as good as that of old and all looks rosy for the coming season.

EFFECTS TO TOBACCO AND NARCOTIC DRINKS ON THE HUMAN BODY

It has taken the prohibitionists in this country years of hard labor to put a check to the production of all strong pisonous drinks. But it has taken them a greater period of time to convince the ordinary man how injurious tobacco is to his body.

Physiologically speaking, tobacco and alcohol are just as poisonous to the functioning organs of the body as any commercially prepared poison. The distinct difference between them are that the latter causes an immediate death while the harm done by the former is considerably slower.

Their first contact as they enter the human body are with the tender mucous membrane which they irritate and inflame. These affected membranes cannot discharge the gastric juices necessary for the digestion of the food. The food then accumulates in the stomach in masses, and is unable to pass on into the intestines. The food then begins to sour, and seriously affects the constitutional vigor of the man.

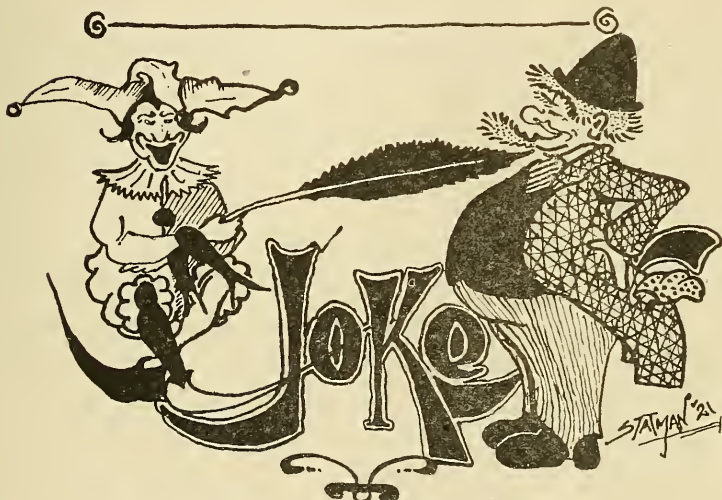
Aside from the poisons that tobacco and alcohol introduces into the blood, they also absorb an enormous amount of water out of the cells of the body which causes them to dry up and shrink. With these shrunken cells the body can no longer develop in size because the amount of plasma taken in by the cell is greatly diminished. A healthy man takes in about 25 ounces of oxygen in a day. This oxygen taken in by the lungs is carried to the cells of the body by the red blood corpuscles. Then the albumens and sugars which have been changed by this long process to peptones and glucose, are oxidized by the oxygen to carbonic acid gas. The carbonic gas immediately enters the blood and supplies the body with heat and energy.

The oxidation of 1 ounce of fat requires 3 ounces of oxygen, 1 ounce of protein one-quarter of ounce of oxygen and 1 ounce of carbohydrates. Assuming that a man of moderate work eats on an average 4 ounces of protein, 13 ounces of carbohydrates and 2 ounces of fat a day we find that practically all the oxygen taken in by that man during the day is needed for the oxidation of his food. Now if that very same man for instance is a heavy drinker and smoker, using from 1 to 1½ ounces of alcohol and tobacco a day which requires a little more than 3 ounces of oxygen for every

ounce of solid matter, we find that the man is wasting 4 ounces of oxygen, whereas he could use it so beneficially for the complete oxidation of his food.

However a man's temptations are great and there are still to be found a great number of men whose acquired habits are as yet mastering their reasoning powers.

M. BRAUMAN, '23.



ARCHIE TOFFLER, Editor

"An ounce of humor is worth a pound of gloom."

Lives of editors oft remind us,
That their lives are not sublime;
For they have to work like thunder
To get their issues out on time.—Ex.

Freshman: Hey Goldfeld, who was Hamlet?

Potsy: You ought to be ashamed of such ignorance, go get a Bible and I'll soon show you who he was.

Morris: What is a female oyster?

Pastanack: I dunno, what?

An oysterette of course.

Money talks but it usually say "goodbye."

If a boy is a lad, and has a stepfather, is the lad a stepladder?

Gelles: You see I was out harrowing and had the blues—

Toffler: Oh yes. I remember I had the "blacks" that day and "Reds" had the "Greys."

A Composition on "Geese."

Geese is a heavy bird with a head on one side and a tail on the other. His feet is set so far back on his running gear that they nearly miss his body. Some geese is ganders and has a curl in his tail. Ganders don't lay or set, they just loaf, eat and go swimming. If I had to be a geese I would rather be a gander. Geese do not give milk but give eggs But for me, give me liberty or give me death.

Two gentlemen riding on a train were very much intoxicated

First Gent: What time is it?

Second Gent: (After extracting a match box from his pocket with much exertion) Thursday.

First Gent: My God, I've got to get off here.

A swallow may not make a summer, but a grasshopper makes several springs.

Mr. Ostrolenk: Any fool can understand this problem, can't you Schorr.

Lou: Wish I were in your shoes.

Sam: Why so?

Lou: Mine leak.

Did you ever hear Gelles sing?

Sing, did you say? I'll say I did, but did you ever listen to Rab?

Oh! he is better "still."

Visitor: Where is Barnett Yulke?

Barn boy: He's over there in the piggery, you'll know him 'cause he's got a hat on.

Captain: All is lost! We cannot save the ship.

Abey: Do you hear what he is saying Ikey, the ship is going to sink.

Ikey: Vell let it sink. Ve don't own it.

(After floating for three days on a log):

Abey: Ikey, I see a sail.

Ikey: Vat's the good of a sale, ve aint even got our samples.

Morris: I slept like a brick last night.

Spike: Yes, I heard you rock all night.

Gelles: It looks like rain.

Schorr: What looks like rain?

Gelles: Water.

We have found that you can't drive a nail with a sponge, no matter how hard you soak it.

Business is picking up for the Governor's assistant.

Fox: Say, do you know that the penmakers are very crooked people.

Gomberg: Why?

Fox: Because they make you steel (steal) pens and say they do write.

Mr. Boswell: Why all the noise in the class? Do you fellows think this is a class meeting?

Berlack: Why should architects make good actors?

Jake: Why?

Berlack: Because they are fine at drawing houses.

Reinhart: Hey Kiesling I lost a blue shirt in the laundry.

Kiesle: Maybe it blew away?

Freshman: Do you know that there are bed-bugs in my bed?

Junior: Well what do you expect anyway, mocking birds?

At our Glee Club:

Frshkopf: How do you like the refrain he is singing?

Toffler: Fine, the more he refrains the better I like it.

Jones to city friend: Heard you are going to buy a farm?

City Friend: Yes, a dairy farm.

Jones: Going to have a silo?

C. F.: Yes, but how much gasoline do one of those machines use?

Calves may come and cows may go but here the bull goes on forever.

A man from Maine, who never paid more than twenty-five cents for an admission to an entertainment went to a New York theatre, where the "Forty Thieves" was playing and found that he had to pay a dollar and a half for a ticket. He handed the ticket back to the man at the window and said: "Keep it mister, I don't want to see the other thirty-nine."

When can a man buy cap for his knee,

Or a key for the lock of his hair?

Can your eyes be called an academy

Because there are pupils there?

In the crown of your head, what jewels are found?

Who travels the bridge of your nose?

Could you use in shingling the roof of your mouth,

The nails on the end of your toes?

Could the crook in in your elbow be sent to jail?

If so, what did he do?

How can you sharpen your shoulder blades,

I'll be darned if I know, do you?

Could you sit in the shade of the palm of your hand,

Or beat the drum of your ear?

Does the calf of your leg eat the corn of your toe?

Then why grow corn on the ear?

ANN ONIMISS.

"We are going to have an entomologist for dinner today," remarked the lady of the house.

Maid, indignantly: "All I have to say is if you have that stuff for dinner you can cook it yourself."

Leedes, whose head and face were heavily swathed in bandages, after his illness, was being feelingly sympathized by some poor Freshman who not knowing what else to say asked, "Does your head hurt?"

"No," replied Leedes, "It's my ankle, but you see the bandages slipped."

Mr. Kraft says that, that thar mule Jake is a Ford mule, 'cause he's so cranky at the start and is always tired.—Krfty saying.

Kloss says that the two most valuable students in Farm School are Diamond and Ring.

Snyder: What are you looking at?

Yulke: Nothing. (Then the fun began.)

Regelson: I am a vegetarian and I eat only pure bread.

Kloss: Then why not eat meat, all of our cattle are pure-bred.

I told the old man the white poker chip was a peppermint tablet.

Did he swallow it?

Just think of a human being, being reduced to five grains of corn a day.

Oh, that's nothing I used to live on five beans a week.

Hey "Red" what is your Christian name?

Abraham: I haven't any.

Rubenstein: I could easily make a living out of the pen.

Berlack: Since when did you become such a good writer?

Rubenstein: I mean by raising pigs.

A farmer who went to a large city to see the sights engaged a room at a hotel, and before retiring asked the clerk about the hours for dining.

"We have breakfast from six to eleven, dinner from eleven to three and supper from three to eight," explained the clerk.

"Waal say," inquired the farmer in surprise, "What time air I goin' ter see the town?"

Mean, Meaner, Meanest

Spike: I know a man who is so mean that he makes his family write small hand to conserve the ink.

Mike: That's nothing, I know a person who is so mean that he stops his clocks at night because of the wear and tear on the works.

Louie: Huh, that's nothing at all compared to the man who lives next door to me, he won't even read the papers. It wears out his glasses he says.

ALUMNI

SAM GOLDENBAUM, Editor

Motto—"All is not gold that glitters."

Oh its great to get up in the morning,

Yet its better to lie in bed.

Oh; its great to stay in Farm School, yet its better to graduate and feel that there are opportunities ahead of all of us and that we are all alumni of good old N. F. S.

Yet what is life and what are its ways?

March 20.

'Tis nothing but a great big day,

That trials and tribulations we allay

And die, waiting for a better day.

The grads of our alma mater are doing fine. Mostly the previous graduates meaning the '21 class.

'21, Gabriel Swerdlow has left our school to a job at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., as manager of a nursery farm there. During his stay he lightened the hearts of the freshman as well as those who were in consistant trouble. We miss you Gabe.

Mr. Oscar Shapiro is contemplating re-entering the agricultural field at a South American country and hopes to get in touch with some F. S. alumni who have colonized there. Best of wishes to his contemplations.

'20, Morris Daniels, former P. G. of No. 1 farm, is situated with Tabrot and Company, New York City. We know that he'll make good.

Benjamin Fruckenman now holds a position with the United States Department of Agriculture (Horticulture Department.)

'17, Benjamin B. Smith certainly considers his time at F. S. worth while, so he words his feelings in a recent letter received here lately. He is assistant auditor of the New York Central lines.

'20, Ira Mills and Sumner Smith, both of Farm School fame have entered into commission farming with Mr. M. Cauffman. They are making a real success and are raising 40 purebred Berkshire pigs. They also have purchased a new two ton truck and in all, the enterprise will be worth while.

Are you all looking forward to the erection of Alumni Hall? Are you contributing and fulfilling your pledge? Oh! guess you are. And lets look forward to a better and more fit Farm School.

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